



"We cannot have a war without loss of life, but we can see to it that our men do not die in vain. First, by making the Germans and Japanese pay so dearly for this war that they will never start another; and second, by keeping ourselves so strong after the war that no one will want to challenge us. These are harsh words for peace-loving Americans, but they are the only ones our enemies will ever understand." —
Adm ERNEST J KING, in a Navy Day address.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



One yr from today we shall be on eve of another nat'l election.

If not Mr Roosevelt and Mr Willkie, who, then, shall be the banner bearers?

Amongst Democrats, there are "insiders" who whisper knowingly that the President will not accept another term. They point out that Mr Wallace for example, is gaining strength. But, as practical politics, it must be accepted that if Mr Roosevelt steps out, the argument for continuity topples. It is doubtful if any other Democrat could be elected; doubly doubtful that a New Dealer, even with Presidential support, could get the nomination.

Assuredly, if Mr Roosevelt will accept nomination, he can have it. And only an incredibly adverse turn of European war could play against his candidacy. If the war continues, argument will be to hold "present management". If it's over, plea will be to keep FDR in office for post-war negotiations, and to prosecute war in Pacific.

On Republican side, preference polls give Gov Dewey top place. He is not a candidate. If Republicans elect a Lt-Gov at N Y polls this wk (leaving him politically free to resign) he may become a candidate. MacArthur is out. He reaches retirement age next yr, but his commission will be extended. No other candidate shows strength. Counting Dewey out on his own assurances, Willkie takes the lead. However, popular preference may not suffice to dominate a convention.

But, as of today, the most obvious candidates—despite party objections—are: Mr Roosevelt and Mr Willkie.

WORLD WEEK

Quote prophesies . . .

FATHER DRAFT: House bill looks like political haymaking. (All House members come up for election next yr.) If Senate concurs in amended measure (doubtful), Pres is pretty sure to veto the bill. Proposal would be effective only with boards that have granted numerous deferments to 1-A men on industrial count. Many boards have not made such deferments; are down to bed-rock now.

Local boards, in some cases, have been compelled to grant deferments against their inclinations, under pressure from higher authority. They're pretty sore, will be sorer when time comes to induct family men. Some 1-A men, industrially deferred, *want* to get in; employers won't release them. Look for a flare up one of these days.

While it has been a bad week for the Germans, we shouldn't fail to commiserate with radio commentators, faced with those jaw-breaking assortments of Russian vowels and consonants. And they're telling of a newsie who solved his problem neatly by yelling: "Russia captures another city with 14 letters in its name! Read all about it!"

There are at the moment three separate, yet related, Russian drives all of which bode ill for Nazi forces. As this is written, Reds in the Dnieper bend storm the outskirts of the great iron center of Krivoi Rog; farther south, at the gateway of the Crimea, Russians have cleared the enemy from a 70-mi rail line from Zaporozhe s to Melitopol, and moved on 14 mi to take Akimovka. And, as we suggested probable, the n end of the line has become active, with the Reds clearing the highway from Nevel to Usvyaty, in sector nearest the Latvian frontier. We anticipate further activity in the n.

ITALY: Situation is not clear to average newspaper reader who sees only prospect of continued gains against waning enemy resistance. In reality, the Nazis have option of adopting what might be termed paradoxically a "defensive initiative", if they elect to pay the price. That is, they may delay our progress indefinitely if they care to invest the necessary troops. A comparatively free route for troop movements remains open from the n. An

indefinite number of divisions *could* be transported to Italian soil, thus making this area, in effect, a real 2nd front. If this is to be Nazi strategy, an earnest stand doubtless will be made s of Rome, both for psychological and tactical reasons.

JAPAN: Allied superiority of resources is beginning to tell against our Oriental enemy. This is becoming obvious in dramatic developments such as the Rabaul blitz. It is less apparent, but equally significant in the background picture. The only chance Japan ever had was to strike quick and completely paralyzing blows. This she tried to do in the early wks of war. But the paralysis was not complete. Allied recovery spelled Japanese doom.

In final analysis, it's a matter of mathematics. Japan simply does not have the industrial capacity to battle a 1st class power, let alone a coalition. While our capacity soars, Japan is going down hill industrially. A single comparison should serve to highlight this simple truth: Japan reached her peak steel production last yr—a possible 6½ million tons. The U S, alone, will produce, this yr, 89 million tons.

YUGOSLAVIA: Despite pleas of young King Peter, the Chetniks and partisans appear to be continuing their intramural scrap, devoting such spare time as they may have to battling Nazis.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Operating a B-17 demands manual and mental skills which put the driving of an automobile in the kiddy-car class."—Maj-Gen DAVID N W GRANT, air surgeon, addressing 10,000 medical officers who have job of keeping flyers from breaking under strain.

" "

"Would you say, then, that the fewer clothes a woman has on, the less attractive she becomes to a man?"—CALVIN HASSELL, post office counsel, addressing LOUIS J CROTEAU, sec'y New England Watch & Ward Society, testifying for *Esquire*, whose 2nd-class mail privilege is now in question. CROTEAU's response: "That's right." He had made point that abundant clothes worn by women in 1880's tended to excite escorts more than skimpy apparel of today. He defined *Esquire* art: "Improper, perhaps, and not always in good taste, but not indecent."

" "

"Men like quantity, rather than quality, so I usually write twice a wk, and put in everything but yesterday's Treasury balance."—Mrs DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, wife of the American gen'l, quoted in *Stars & Stripes*, Army newspaper.

" "

"Christ did not found his Church to be a community social center."—DR JOHN HESS, Broadway Pres Church, N Y.

" "

"Our real weapon against the Nazis is indifference. We never looked them in the eye. We looked them in the neck."—A recent refugee from Holland, quoted in London.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Nothing can be more disastrous to democratic war aims and peace aims than (for our forces) to go as policemen to liberated lands with the idea of stemming people's revolutions already taking place."—WM S GAILMOR, columnist, *Federated Press*, addressing Army Military Gov't School, at U of Pittsburgh. (*N Y World-Telegram* used GAILMOR talk as basis of assertion that soldiers in War Dep't classes are being indoctrinated with Communist propaganda.)

" "

"Seven million men in the Army, and they had to pick on me!"—Sgt IRVING ENGLEMAN, who as a GI actor in *The Army Play-by-Play*, has kissed Joan Blondell, Myrna Loy, Gertrude Lawrence, Carole Landis, Gypsy Rose Lee, Mary Martin and a few doz other glamor gals.

" "

"The Fascists will work on women, who are politically immature, emotional, who carry on a whispering campaign, and who have boys in this war. As American womanhood goes, so will go America and democracy." — ARTHUR DEROUNIAN, who, under name of "John Roy Carlson" wrote current expose, *Under Cover*.

"Most Americans are under the false impression that Geo Washington was the 1st pres of U S, but a Scandinavian, John Hanson, of Md, was first. He has been sleeping too long in American history, Mr Speaker, and I am introducing a bill, calling on the Pres to proclaim Nov 15 as John Hanson Day."—Rep WARREN G MAGNUSON, of Seattle, Wash, in House of Rep.

"This is a hard war, a bitter, bloody war. It will be a long way to final victory. Our men know it and are ready for it. But they want to be assured, above all else, that the home front is behind them. I think my men would like me to be brutally honest and tell you that sometimes in the past they have worried about how you feel. They know it is your war as much as theirs." Gen DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, in a radio broadcast from Algiers.

"Four hundred enemy bombers were shot down. Three of our fighters were lost. One of our cities is missing."—From a burlesque Nazi communique, fashioned by wits of 8th U S Air Force Command.

" "

"Bad weather is coming, but they tell me there are comfortable winter quarters in Rome."—Gen B L MONTGOMERY, commanding British 8th Army in Italy.

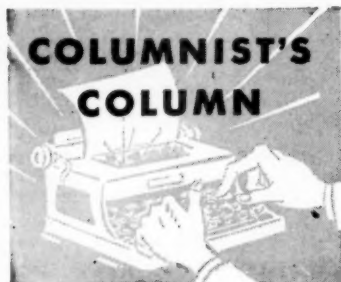
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"The Allies ask only enough of your Italian soil to bury our gallant dead."—Gen MARK CLARK, of U S 5th Army, speaking at Naples.

Quote

is issued weekly by QUOTE SERVICE, Maxwell Droke, Publisher. Business and Editorial Offices Droke House, 1014 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Indiana. Subscription rates \$5.00 per year in advance, in the United States and Possessions. Foreign \$7.00 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts, and does not accept advertising. This is Volume 6, Number 18





To a 2-Yr-Old
RUTH MILLETT

Letter from a fighting father, somewhere in the Pacific, to his 2-yr-old son:

Dear Junior:

Your mother tells me she is having a hard time finding a place to live, because of you. Landlords who only hear you exist, turn thumbs down. As I remember, you were quite a nice fellow—and I am surprised how unpopular you have become. Maybe it would help some if I tell you what is expected of small boys—by landlords and landladies.

Never, never, never touch the wallpaper. It seems that landlords are more bitter about the children who have left finger marks on wallpaper than about Hitler's crimes.

Don't, don't, don't ever cry. You are only two—but the people in the next apt might not understand, and complain to the landlord that they can't put up with a child.

Don't make any kind of BANGING noise. The people of London stood the noise of bombings night after night, but apparently a good many people at home can't stand the noise of a child.

And above all, don't try to go trading on your old man's reputation. I'm not a hero, and if you expect landlords to think I am, and so be proud to rent your Mother a place where the two of you can live until I come back, you'll be disappointed.

You're on your own, son. There is nothing I can do for you until this war is over. I'm sorry. I thought folks might help your Mother and you out a little. But I guess I was wrong. With love,

Your Dad.

—Condensed from Scripps-Howard Newspapers.

AMBITION

The itching sensation that some people mistake for ambition is merely inflammation of the wishbone.—*Family Circle*.

BOOKS

The other day a patron of the public library asked for a copy of Dante's *Inferno*. When the book was presented, he looked at it dubiously, asked: "Is he the best authority on the subject?"—ELEANOR CLARAGE, *Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

CAMOUFLAGE—Natural

Shortly before our troops swept northern Africa clean of the Axis forces, a small detachment of American soldiers was surprised one night by a German scouting

God of Battles

This is the final stanza of a poem written by Lt-Gen GEO S ("Blood & Guts") PATTON, turned over to the editors of Woman's Home Companion by his wife, and published in the Nov issue.

From doubt and fearsome 'boding,

Still Thou our spirits guard,
Make strong our souls to conquer,

Give us the victory, Lord.

party. A Negro soldier clad in white pajamas disappeared with miraculous suddenness.

"What did you do?" he was later asked.

"Easy," replied the black boy. "De good Lawd done gimme de bes cammyfladge in the world. When dem Nazis popped up, I dropt dem pajamas right where I stood and lammed for de shelter in ma birth-day clo'es."—*Wall Street Journal*.

COURAGE—to Think

We have thousands of men now acting with courage. We have too few who think with courage.—RAYMOND CLAPPER, in his syndicated col, *Washington*.

DRINK—Drinking

Speaking of signs, there's an appropriate one alongside the bar at the Garden State (N J) race track: "Get Your Pass-Out Checks Here."—*Sales Mgt*.



IT'S AN
IDEA!

With the decimal system of measuring time, there would be no 12 hrs A M and 12 hrs P M. The day would be divided into 20 hrs of 100 min each, and 100 seconds in each min. Counting hrs, mins and seconds would be as simple as counting dollars dimes and pennies.

Time engineers of Ingersoll are asking whether this new and better way may not soon be used by all of us. After all, our present way of subdividing time originated thousands of yrs ago, when time was measured by sun-dials, running water, and running sand. Today's watches and clocks are an improvement. . . but now, cannot the watch and clock themselves be improved?—*From an Advertisement by the INGERSOLL Division of WATERBURY CLOCK Co.*

ENTERPRISE—German

Chris Massie, author of *The Green Circle* writes that just after the armistice of the last war, when the Germans were moving out of France, and the British were following on their heels, his brother Douglas, with the 1st Div, was amazed at the variety of flags displayed in French villages. Besides the French, Belgian, American and British emblems, there were Italian, and even Japanese flags. He asked a Frenchwoman about it. She smiled and said: "The Germans brought them down in trucks before they went away, and sold them to us for 5 francs apiece!"—BENNETT CERF, *Sat Rev of Literature*.

GOD—the Creator

"Ah pays God two tenths of mah income. Dis heah 20 acres is God's. He made it. Ah'm jes' tendin' de soil fo' Him. De Bible only ask fo' a tenth, but Ah always thought God wouldn't care none iffen Ah overpaid Him a little; leastways He's sho' prospered me."—WILBERT N SAVAGE, quoting an aged Negro truck gardener, in "God's 20 Acres", *Good Business*, 11-'43.

German Best-Seller

QUOTE does not commonly print book reviews, but this one by WM S SCHLAMM, reviewing the latest translation of *Mein Kampf*, as executed by Ralph Manheim, (Houghton, Mifflin, \$3.50) is so engaging that we are disposed to share it with you. Our abridgement is from N Y Times 10-17-'43.

Even if the Germans were to get away with a lenient peace, this coagulated stench will stick to them for the rest of their nat'l history—a fate truly worse than death. One should think that any intelligent post-Hitler gov't of the Reich would offer a medium-sized German province for every copy of *Mein Kampf* available abroad. It would be much safer for (the Germans) to be policed for every copy of *Mein Kampf* by Abyssinians than to be reminded that this book has been originally written in Goethe's language. Although, to be sure, Hitler's language is not exactly Goethe's.

Up to now, every self-respecting translator has stumbled into the pitfall of translating the Hitler text in such a way it made sense. The reason was the translator's respect, not for the strange subject, but for his own language. To make Hitler sound in any non-German language as he does in German is more than we can expect from a translator who cares to stay in the business. Confronted with a faithful translation of Hitler prose, any publisher or editor would ask in disgust if the translator was kidding.

The result has been that this reviewer, for instance, who is haunted by an incurable knowledge of German, never recognized a translated Hitler text and always had to dig up the original to see who was

talking. It was as if beauty-loving photographers, assigned to take a picture of Dillinger for FBI files, had first lifted his face.

There is little face-lifting in Manheim's new translation. He tells, in a foreword of his predicament. "Where Hitler's formulations challenge the reader's credulity, I have quoted the German original in the notes. Seeing is believing," says Mr. Manheim, somewhat optimistically. But even he confesses that he has occasionally cut down sentences and deloused the text, which is regrettable. For one can be pretty sure that Manheim's is going to be the last English translation of *Mein Kampf*, and future Anglo-Saxon generations will be allowed to assume that Germany's greatest political genius could actually articulate.

This text is not just bad style, not even its absence. This is the Moronic Evil, so shapeless and pre-spiritual that it defies articulation. If infusoria spoke they probably would use Hitler's language, but they would have to bark. . .

On literary and intellectual grounds there can be no difference of opinion concerning *Mein Kampf*, not even among reviewers whose business is to disagree. But the only writing that counts in this particular case are Gen'l Eisenhower's communiques.

GROUP SPIRIT—Loyalty

One of our officers is famous for the fine food served. The plaque awarded weekly for the best mess had been nailed over her door for a long time.

But when I dropped by one day, you would have needed a cleaver to cut the gloom. *They had lost their plaque!* I tried to console a sobbing mess sergeant with the thought that they couldn't expect to keep it permanently. "Sir, it isn't that," she wailed. "It's because we lost the plaque while our lieutenant was on leave." Every girl in the kitchen felt disgraced. That's

what I mean by group spirit.—Col FRANK L MCCOSKRIE (Commandant WAC Training Center, Ft. Des Moines, Ia) "I Learned About Women From Them", *American*, 11-'43.

INGENUITY

One farmer in Holland has devised a novel method of evading Nazi restrictions on sale of fowl. He advertised that he had lost a purse containing 100 guilders; offered one goose as a reward for its return. Next day, dozens of persons lined up with purses which they offered to "return" for the reward!—*Knickerbocker Weekly*.



Conditions in Japanese Prison Camps—Prisoner of War Bulletin, (American Red Cross) 9-'43.

The report of a delegate of International Red Cross, who visited five Japanese war prison camps on the island of Formosa, about 4 mo's ago, indicates that conditions are generally improved. Many Dutch, British and American prisoners are confined in these camps, all situated in fairly large areas, enclosed by bamboo or brick walls and, in one case, barbed wire.

Prison quarters consist mainly of wooden military barracks with good ventilation. Heat is ordinarily unnecessary. Toilet facilities appeared to be adequate, but far from luxurious. Hot Japanese-style baths are permitted twice a wk, and cold showers whenever desired.

Cooking is done by prisoners who were army cooks. Food is principally rice and barley with irregular quantities of meat and fish, vegetables, potatoes and fruit, and small quantities of eggs, butter and cheese. Some tea, practically no coffee. Some livestock and poultry is raised by prisoners themselves. Food sufficient to sustain life; not adequate for balanced diet.

Each camp has an infirmary with staffs largely formed of prisoner doctors and orderlies. There is regular daily medical inspection.

Colitis and diphtheria are on decline. Malaria is reported endemic at one camp. Quinine and other drugs have been provided. Each camp has a canteen with limited supplies of cigarettes, sweets, etc.

Officers and civilians may work if they wish; enlisted men and non-commissioned officers must work if fit. Pay for work is same as Japanese army receives—from 4 to 8 cts a day. Recreation consists of walking, gardening, sports. Reading matter is inadequate. Religious services are held by army chaplains. Very little mail has been rec'd and that is principal complaint.

News of the New

MATERIALS: Pressed glass has now been developed to a point where it can withstand a bouncing steel ball. Mfgs are thinking in terms of glass sinks and stoves.

" "

MEDICINE: Sister Kenny, Australian specialist in infantile paralysis, has announced discovery of a new way of detecting the disease before customary symptoms are evident. "If the condition is treated in this early stage" she asserts, "it minimizes the seriousness in a large per centage of cases."

A new deadly poison that may have great possibilities in wholesale elimination of rodent pests, has been discovered accidentally by researchers at Rutgers U. The scientists were seeking a chemical agent produced by microbes that would be valuable as a germ-killer. They extracted this product, named actinomycin, from a microbe that lives in the soil. It is so powerful that fatalities result from a dose as small as one part by weight to a million parts of the animal's body weight. Effective both when injected into the animal, and when administered in food.

" "

PRODUCTS: A product that may largely prevent the deterioration of our nat'l highways has been announced by chemists of Hercules Powder Co. It is a pine wood resin, which they have named Vinsol. Fractional amts of the resin—a tablespoon to a sack of cement—will, it is asserted, eliminate surface scale caused by freezing, thawing and applications of chloride salts. All patents covering use of the resin in cement have been freed for public use.

" "

SURGERY: New technique which may speed rehabilitation of those with arm amputations is reported by Com Henry H Kessler, of Navy medical corps reserve. Operation, known as cineplasty, involves actual linking of muscles of the stump with an artificial arm, in such a way that they control a close approximation of natural hand movements.

Help (?) Help!

A woman called up the proprietor of the corner delicatessen where she had traded for yrs, and asked him to send over some beer and sandwiches. "Sorry" he told her. "The delivery boy won't make deliveries to you —says you don't tip him enough. —New Yorker.

" "

When a kid applied to the N Y Strand for an usher's job, an asst mgr, hard-pressed for help, fell all over himself accepting him, fitting him with a uniform and immediately giving him a station. A couple of hrs later the usher was back—to resign.

"Why" asked the mgr, "you've only just gone on the job."

"Sorry" said the kid, "I've seen this picture."—*Variety*.

MUSIC

Music is the only language in which you cannot say a mean or sarcastic thing. — JOHN ERSKINE, quoted in *The Woman*.

NAZI—Character

If you wonder why, before boarding ships, Nazi war prisoners are deprived of razor blades, tobacco tins, and all sharp objects, it is because they have proved unregenerate. They place a low value on all lives, including their own. On one trip to the States, prisoners used any sharp thing they could lay their hands on to slash life belts to ribbons. Their hope was to make death certain for everyone aboard, should any of the Fuehrer's submarines, by blessed chance, sink the vessel.—Lt. JOHN MASON BROWN, in a broadcast to Naval personnel.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

During a recent blackout in Prague, lamp posts were painted with the inscription: "Maximum Weight—Six Nazis".—*The Nation*.

PRAISE—Restrained

"When I think of what you've meant to me for all these yrs" the tactiturn Vermonter said to his spouse, "sometimes it's more than I can stand not to tell you."—KEITH WARREN JENNISON, quoted in *Cap-per's Weekly*.

Confidentially thru a Megaphone

One thing that is troubling the great fixed-income group perhaps even more than rising prices, is the mysterious disappearance of certain lower-priced essential items. While the condition obtains to some extent in foods, it is notably present in infants' and children's merchandise, in men's and boy's work clothing and heavy underwear. A new committee has been formed to check into situation. WPB is expected to allocate materials and give preference ratings on recommendations of this group.

Though WPB now permits making of elastic thread from synthetic rubber, it will be months, at best, before new girdles and suspenders show up in shops. Plants must be geared to use synthetic instead of crude rubber, labor must be recruited and trained, and there are the usual distribution delays.

As paper conservation move, War Bonds will soon be reduced to about size of the old U S paper currency. . . Dep't stores, in general, now refuse to accept for repair any electrical appliance unless customer can prove it was bought there. . . Filene's, Boston dep't store, is 1st to petition for helicopter service in New England. Purposes: to transport customers and employees; to deliver pkgs.

Officer casualties are much higher in this war. Ratio now one to every six enlisted men, against World War I average, one officer casualty to every 24 enlisted men.

Jack Benny is telling friends he wants an administrative post in pictures. Probably will make no move for duration because of belief that comedians are needed now for civilian-soldier morale. . . Hollywood is swinging away from war themes. Even soldiers are fed up. . . Coffee coupons in 4 ration book, don't indicate return of rationing. Books printed before coffee was freed.

PRAYER

In Germany, from 50 to 100 persons have gathered in the church of Pastor Martin Niemöller, now a prisoner of the Nazis, to pray for him every night for the last 5 yrs.—*Religious Digest*.

RELIGION—and Optimism

Religion believes optimistically and hopefully in man. Man has progressed; he must progress. We do not say all's right with the world. But neither do we say all's riot with the world.—Rabbi DAVID GRAUBER, "Religion and the Post-War World", *The Advocate*. 9-17-'43.



When I'm getting ready to reason with a man, I spend one-third of my time thinking about myself and what I am going to say—and two-thirds thinking about him and what he is going to say.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

SECRETS—Revealed

I once heard a high-placed gov't official remark that a secret session of Congress is one in which the confidential information is not published—until the next day.—RAYMOND GRAM SWING, in his radio broadcast.

SPEECH—Speaking

"I believe the curse of the world to be that it is gov'd by talkers. . . . I do not care for gov't for, of, or by the larynx."—ARTHUR TRAIN, attributing words to his famed character, EPHRAIM TUTT, whose "autobiography" he recently completed, *Yankee Lawyer*. (Scribner's).

TAXES

Today one of the purposes of taxation is to prevent the people from spending money for goods, in order that they may have enough money to pay their taxes.—Portland (Ore) *Eve Express*.

American Scene

Voice From the Country

LOUIS BROMFIELD

Recently, I arrived in Detroit for the 1st time since war. There were no taxicabs at the station; drivers had gone into highly-paid war work. At the hotel, I had to stand in line at the dining-room, although three-quarters of the room was empty and roped off. The management couldn't get enough waitresses; they had gone into factories. Elevators were run inefficiently by elderly men. Elevator men and girls were in factories making two and three times their usual wages.

In a dept store, crammed with people, I asked: "What's going on—a parade?" But no; it was that way every day. "They just want to spend their money" said an asst mgr. "It doesn't matter on what. If we haven't got what they want, they buy something else. A lot of it is just trash."

A few days ago, I was taking a train from the Union station in Chicago. I listened to two young women, nice-looking, but a little over-dressed: "I'm going to Seattle" said one. "Oh, Seattle. That's where I come from. I'm going back but I'm stopping in Minneapolis. Are you going out there to work?" "Oh, no; I'm just going for the ride. I've been working in a war plant, but I quit because I wanted to go traveling." The 2nd girl laughed. "Funny" she said, "that's just what I did. I never had money enough to make

such a long trip before. Guess I'll be broke when I get to Minneapolis, and I'll have to get another job."

When I read the details of Mr Morgenthau's tax bill, I rather wished he could have made the Detroit trip with me, and heard the two girls talking in Chicago. He said, you know, inflation money is mostly in the hands of the lower-income groups. What he meant by that is not exactly clear, but he certainly could not mean that professional or white-collar people, or small business men had any inflationary money. As a group, their incomes have not increased, and they are being squeezed out of existence between taxes and prices that are being run sky-high by people who have the inflationary money.

Yet Mr Morgenthau's plan does little or nothing to get at this money. The taxes he proposes seem aimed especially at people who haven't got any inflationary money. We have had stupid plans before, but none quite as bad as this latest tax proposal. I think it is patently and viciously political. It is an insult to the intelligence of the American people who are fighting and sacrificing to win a war and preserve its institutions. I think, and a lot of other Americans think with me, that the American people deserve something better than a bill aimed at votes in '44.—Abridged from a new syndicated weekly letter, written by Mr Bromfield, from his farm home, near Mansfield, O.

WAR—Service

Milton Berle's slogan for the Red Cross blood bank: "If you can't be a private, be a corpuscle."

WOMEN—War Work

I wish as a woman to offer some excuse for women who have not yet taken part in the war effort. I believe it is because the men in command, thru misplaced chivalry, bad psychology or mere inefficiency have not made the urgency of

woman-power shortage, or the nature of a woman's duty sufficiently clear.

Appeals that are supposed to lure women into war plants make the jobs seem incredibly glamorous. This "glamor-cum-dough" approach has failed. Any girl knows she is more alluring in an evening dress than in the best-cut pair of slacks; and far too many girls just don't need the money anyway. CLARE BOOTH LUCE, "Victory is a Woman", *Woman's Home Companion*, 11-'43.

GEMS FROM Yesterday

Psalm 94

The prophet, calling for justice, complains of the tyranny and impiety of the wicked.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

Lord, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

They break in pieces thy people, O Lord, and afflict thy heritage.

They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

Yet they say, The Lord shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?

He that planteth the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity.

When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

But the Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.

And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A man in a restaurant was having trouble cutting his steak. No matter how much pressure he exerted or how much he jabbed at it, he got no results. Finally he called the waiter. "You'll have to take this back and bring me another."

"Sorry, sir," said the waiter after closely examining the steak, "I can't take it back. You've bent it." —*Capper's Weekly*.

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

PETER B KYNE

In the days when the West was younger and a shade more robust than it now is, a young Harvard graduate inherited a cattle ranch and went out to operate it. He was an easy-going lad, with a natural horror of rough tactics. Presently, he encountered the inevitable cattle rustler, in the person of a neighboring rancher. His suspicions fully verified, the Harvard man sat down to indite a letter to the offending rustler.

"I shall appreciate it," he wrote, "if you will refrain from leaving your hot branding irons about, where my cattle can lie down on them."

A Naval ensign got off a troop train at LaGrange, Ga, to mail a letter. Unable to locate a post-box he asked a sleepy-eyed native to post the letter for him.

"Whar's hit a-goin?" drawled the cracker.

"New York City" answered the ensign.

"Wal" said the other meditatively, "reckon you'd better mail hit summers else. Ain't no train heah runnin' t' New Yawrk. They all goes t' Atlanta!" —*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

"No man is so well known as he thinks he is," once said Enrico Caruso. "While motoring in New York State the automobile broke down and I sought refuge in a farmhouse while the car was being repaired. I became friendly with the farmer, who asked me my name and I told him it was Caruso.

"The farmer leaped to his feet and seized me by the hand. 'Little did I think I would see a man like you in this humble kitchen, sir!' he exclaimed. 'Caruso! The great traveler, Robinson Caruso!'" —*Liberty*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

Most conversation these days consists of beefing about the gas, or gassing about the beef. —*Progressive Grocer*.

" "

A radio is an instrument that tells you about soap all day—and gives you soft soap at night. —*Akron Beacon-Journal*.

" "

Why not let the Gov't take everything, and send us a check for living expenses? —*Chatter Box*.

" "

A lot of trouble is one thing you can get without a lot of trouble. —*N Y World-Telegram*.

" "

A politician calls Washington's bureaucracy a "Frankenstein monster." The word he probably meant to use was "Franklinstein." —*Christian Science Monitor*.

A lady wearing an off-the-face hat she had just bought asked her colored cook how she liked it.

"It's a right pretty hat," the cook gave judgment. "But it suah do make yo' face public."

